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SATURDAY NIGHT.

What restful sweet and what thoughts pure
And how the weary day is o'er,
Fatigue themselves slowly around the
thoughts bright!
What tender, pure passions sleep the mind
night!
How hallowed, sincere seem the thoughts of the
morning,
Of laying aside the week's toiling for rest,
Of quitting once more all our past grief and
sorrow,
And seeming we're nearing the realms of the
blest!
To-night we look over our past week's married
life,
To see what a record we've made for our
time,
To see how in passing our varied life-ages,
To see if aught done may be counted sub-
lime!
If good is the record, how great is the favor
of being left to view o'er a useful week past!
If ill 'tis, how loss the hollowed charms a savor,
But promising better, the sacred thoughts
last.
All thoughts that are angry are banished for-
ever,
While praying for guidance for living right;
The chasm deep-growing, which would our
hearts sever,
Is strongly bridged o'er this blessed Saturday
night,
For the absent we pray, for the dead we are
weeping,
But God, we reflect, will secure them their
rest,
As ever our minds a faith stronger is creeping,
For now we seem starting a life-time new.
O, wedding divine of the almighty Creator,
In setting apart a day resting life's aim—
Restowing that blessing, than which there's none
greater—
A day named for rest and to worship His
name!
And Saturday night, a true type of that bless-
ing,
Of quiet that comes with the morning's gray
light;
God grant that such follow the soul's earthly
dressing,
And calm as this now be life's Saturday
night! J. K. K.

ROYSHAM'S HORSES.

A STORY OF HIGH LIFE ON THE HUDSON
BY GUTHRIE BRIGHT.

Roysham owned a little estate at
Ridgeway, on the Hudson, and managed
a small produce and commission ware-
house in New York. But ownership does
not always imply control, as all of Roy-
sham's acquaintances came to under-
stand, for although the head of the family
paid the taxes on the property and
paid, also, the bills of butcher and gro-
cer, it was generally known that Mrs.
Roysham was sole manager of the family
and its home, and from the many blind-
ness that Roysham committed in busi-
ness it was believed that Mrs. Roysham
had a great deal to say about the doings
of her nominal lord and master at the
office in New York.

Whatever the cause may have been, it
was noticed that as Roysham gained
grace and responsibility he seemed to
lose worldly possessions. As his two
boys and four girls reached adult years
they became renowned for drawing in
worse taste and materials than any other
young people in the neighborhood. This
was no bar to their enjoyment of all so-
ciety that was about them, but something
else was.

New York overflowed in their direc-
tion, and in a single year several farms
on the edge of Ridgeway were cut up
into villa sites, and dotted with the very
obtrusive and unsightly structures in
which the New Yorker generally in-
dulges when he makes his home in the
country. The city incursion had a sud-
den and peculiar effect upon the Roy-
shams. The sons and daughters, greatly
against their will, were entirely with-
drawn from local society. The family
changed its pov in church from a long
bench against the wall and well to the
rear, to two short seats in the main aisle
and not far from the chancel. Roysham,
Senior, for a dozen years had been com-
pelled by his wife to refuse the off-
proffered position of churchwarden, was
now forced into that dignity by Mrs.
Roysham, and, more important than
all else, in the eyes of the lady of the
house, the head of the family sold on
one of his life insurance policies and
bought with the proceeds a pair of spir-
ited horses and a handsome carriage.

The meaning of all this was that Mrs.
Roysham had determined that her
children should marry into some of the
city families who had arrived. In her
eyes any one who came from the city,
built a new house, wore handsome
clothes, drove good horses, and was in
business in Wall street was rich, and she
had never ceased to regret that she
did not marry money. She was resolved
that her children should avoid her error
and profit by it. By appearing exclusive,
she was sure her sons and daughters
would attract the attention of the city
people, and she trusted to the family
prominence in church—the only church
in the village—and the horses and
carriage to do whatever else was neces-
sary.

Roysham and his children were restive
under the new conditions in which they
found themselves. The boys were
justifiably fond of many estimable young
women who had always lived in the
village, and the daughters were not
averse to attentions that they had been
in the habit of receiving from the
brothers of other girls. Roysham him-
self complained that the horses at his
heads-off—a figure of speech—that was
somewhat excusable in view of the fact
that the cost of oats and hay equalled
that of the family's supply of groceries,
while the man who took care of the
animals and sometimes acted as coach-
man had to be paid three times as much
as the one family servant. Repairs to
carriage and harness required more
money than repairs to the family ward-
robe.

But Mrs. Roysham remained firm;
she insisted that to drive out every bright

afternoon, and to take the head of the
station every morning and to go for him
in the evening, just when the carriages
of all the city people were out, should be
division enough for any young people
of reasonable desires, for what else were
the sons and daughters of the new in-
habitants ever seen to do? The Roy-
sham girls suggested that the city people
did a little more, for they occasionally
played lawn tennis, so a net was set on
the open ground in front of the house,
and the grass that had previously yielded
a ton of hay every year was now cropped
short by a lawn mower every week. The
junior Royshams did not prove adepts
at lawn tennis, and they had sense enough
not to play when city people were pass-
ing; besides, they did not think it un-
alloyed bliss to play with one
another, and somehow they failed to ac-
quire assistance from admiring.
As time went on, the horses continued
to impoverish the family. Mr. Roysham
economized bravely in one way and an-
other, until one winter it was remarked
by some observing neighbors, who had
always known them, that the daughters
went to church—they seldom went any-
where else—without cloaks, and the
boys were heavy "reading jackets," in-
stead of overcoats, with business suits
under them. And in all this time the
family had not made a single visiting ac-
quaintance among the city people.

But perseverance at last found its re-
ward. In front of one of the Roysham
pews sat the family of old Grantham,
a rich, private banker. The Granthams
had never given any indication that they
knew of the existence of the Royshams,
which the latter family declared was
real mean, for all the Roysham girls
widely admired young Platt Grantham,
who was very handsome, and wore
clothes that fitted him perfectly. Through
their servant, who knew one of the
Granthams' servants, the girls learned that
Master Platt was rather a wild boy,
and sometimes went on terrible sprees,
and that his father talked to him very
savagely, but the young lady desired
to one another that probably rich young
men could not help occasionally being a
little wild, and Platt needed only a wife
to make him a model member of society.

As he was only son, of course he must
some day become very rich.
One very rainy Sunday, Miss Eunice
Roysham happened to be the only one
of her family who attended service; by a
strange coincidence, Platt Grantham was
the only occupant of his family's pew.
The young man looked very forlorn, and
Miss Eunice imagined from his appear-
ance that he had recently been more
disappointed than usual, and had been
driven to church by a mixture of remorse
and repentance. She was quite right in
her suppositions, and as there were no
prayer books in the Grantham pew, at
which the young man appeared much
disappointed, Miss Eunice timidly ven-
tured to offer him her own. He took it,
with a sad, but grateful smile, and after
service he returned to it with a few words
of thanks, which the young lady de-
voted to the beginning of a pleasant
chat that lasted two or three minutes.

Within five minutes the entire Roy-
sham family learned what had happened,
and Mrs. Roysham had planned to go to
New York the very next day and get at
least two new dresses for Eunice; she
also instructed her daughter to be more
distant in her manner toward the young
recluse, who had been somewhat atten-
tive for a year, but whose salary was small.
Between new dresses and new hopes,
Miss Eunice looked quite pretty as she
lounged on the lawn in the late after-
noon, when every one was at rest, and
as Platt Grantham often walked past the
Roysham place and Miss Eunice was
often near enough to the hedge to be
accused, a pleasant acquaintance began,
which was not restricted by anything
the young lady said or did.

Young Grantham had apparently not
been as communicative as his admirer,
for his father, mother, and sister entirely
ignored the Royshams; still, as Mr.
Roysham said, it was not intended that
Eunice should marry the whole family.
One evening, as Platt Grantham passed
the Roysham place, just at sunset, he
said to Eunice, who had evidently been
watching for his appearance:
"The moon will rise in an hour. I
would greatly like to invite you to drive.
It seems a shame to neglect such glori-
ous weather, but my father is so careful
of his horses that he never allows them
to leave the stable at night except in
cases of absolute necessity."
"How odd!" said Eunice, with a pret-
ty laugh. "My papa does not care when
our horses are out, or how late." Then
she dropped her eyes a moment, and
finally said:
"If you really are very anxious to
drive, I am sure papa would be glad to
have you use his team, for he complains
that the horses do not get enough exer-
cise."

"I should be only too grateful for
such a favor," said Grantham, "if I
could hope for just one more."
"What is that?" asked Eunice as in-
nocently as if she did not know.
"It is that you will accompany me."
Miss Eunice nodded with alacrity,
and when Grantham called, an hour
later, the horses were at the door and the
entire family in the parlor. Mrs. Roy-
sham received the young man effusively.
Mr. Roysham was placidly courteous,
the young ladies smiled merrily and
their brothers regarded their prospective
brother-in-law, critically, so Grantham
was glad when finally he was on the road.
He drove carefully, talked pleasantly,
and although he did not make love, he
quoted some poetry, which, the family
agreed, was a good sign. A little girl
was poured into Eunice's cup of happi-
ness by the family servant, who had
heard that Platt Grantham, besides be-
ing a hard drinker, was a gambler, and
had recently been put on a very short
allowance of money by his father, but

the young woman told herself that there
was all the more reason why he should
have spent an evening in her society and
out of temptation's way.

Miss Eunice and the family horses
kept Grantham from his company sev-
eral times afterward, the only fault the
lady could find being that Grantham,
who always stopped a few moments at a
"road house" to rest the horses, would
return smelling of liquor, although his
manner never became offensive. She
noticed, too, that he seemed to know
many "fast" looking men who drove up
that way from the city.

One evening he rejoined her in the
parlor of the hostelry, and, looking
somewhat troubled, said:

"One of the horses has lamed himself
some way. I must ask you to let me
take you home by train, and I will come
down to-morrow for the team."

Eunice acquiesced; she would willingly
have walked home by the side of Platt
Grantham, although the road was dusty
and the weather very hot. The railway
station was easily reached; Grantham
bought two tickets for Ridgeway, found
his only half a dozen miles away, found
good seats, tucked the tickets in the cas-
ing of the car window, and as the train
started asked Miss Eunice to excuse him
for a moment that he might speak to an
acquaintance whom he had seen enter
another car.

Grantham had not returned when the
train reached Ridgeway, so Eunice hur-
ried out alone to meet him on the plat-
form. But he was not there, and finally
she walked home alone, to explain what
had happened and to say that her escort
had probably been carried past the sta-
tion.

Neither Grantham nor the horses
were seen again in a week, so Roysham
went to the place indicated by his
daughter to look after his team. He
found the animals looking remarkably
well, but they were at the pole of a car-
riage he had not seen before, and when
he attempted to take them, a stout man
in a large diamond and a thick cigar ob-
jected, on the ground that he had paid
Platt Grantham four hundred dollars for
them a week before, and made them
more valuable since.

Then there was indignation and tears
in the Roysham family. Old Grantham
paid the full value of the horses, on the
one condition that the truth about their
loss should never be divulged. In deal-
ing with the old banker Roysham found
his own long-lost spirit in such good
condition that he again assumed control
of the family. He did not buy another
pair of horses, and he allowed his
children to associate with their old
friends. And Eunice married the young
recluse, and has not yet had occasion for
regret.—New York Hour.

Washington Society World.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Bayard,
eldest daughter of Senator Bayard, of
Delaware, and Mr. Samuel D. Warren,
Jr., of Boston, took place at the Church
of the Ascension Thursday morning in
the presence of a distinguished company
of invited guests. The ceremony was
performed by the Rev. Dr. Elliott. There
were ten brides and eight bridesmaids.
The bride, leaning upon the arm of her
father, entered the church at 11:45, and
was met at the chancel-rail by the groom
and his best man, Mr. Wetmore, of
Michigan. The bride's dress was of
heavy white satin, the back of the train
falling in long folds and the front covered
with point lace flounces. Paniers were
skirted across the hips, and the high
corset was cut with square neck and
elbow sleeves and finished with point
lace.

Her ornaments were a string of
gold beads around her throat. Her long
veil was confined to the head by a
cluster of orange blossoms. The eight
bridesmaids wore the two Misses Bay-
ard, sisters of the bride, Miss Warren,
Miss Creble, Miss Marshall, Miss An-
drews, Miss Kane, and Miss Lockwood.
The dresses of these brides' attendants
were of white mull, over silk, the skirts
demi-train, and the fronts covered with
ruffles of pompadour and Aurilac lace.
They wore large white Gainsborough
hats, covered with white plumes and
faced with sapphire and ruby velvet,
each bridesmaid carrying a bouquet of
colored roses in her hand.

The reception that followed at the
residence of Senator Bayard was a large
affair, and the house was crowded until
the bride and groom departed to take the
4 o'clock train for the North. An
elaborate collation was served in the
dining-room, and souvenirs of wedding
cake were provided for the guests.
Many handsome presents were made,
but were not displayed.

Some Very Early Potatoes.

If one cares to try how early he can
get a small crop of potatoes, he should
begin at once. We say "a small crop,"
as with Bermuda soil, we doubt if
this enterprise would pay commercially.
Select the seed potatoes of an early va-
riety of moderate size, as nearly alike as
possible, and stack them in a shallow
box—or boxes. The potatoes should be
stacked in regularly, placing the seed-
end upmost, as many as the box will
hold. Set the box at a sunny window
and give it all the light possible, and in
a fairly warm room. Sprouts will soon
appear, but instead of being long and
slender, as those formed in a shady
place, they will be short, thick and
stubby. Being deprived of moisture
they make but little growth, but when
planted in the open ground, are ready to
grow at once. They should be planted
as early as seems safe. It will be well
to nail boards together at right angles,
like an oven-trough, and place them
along the rows; in case a frost is feared,
these sheds may be turned over the
vines to protect them. Straw covering
will answer.

WOMAN AS MAN'S EQUAL.

Professor Adler on the Co-Equality of the
Sexes.

Professor Felix Adler's discourse Sun-
day morning was on the co-equality of
the sexes. "The mystery of sexes," said
the philosopher, "is most elusive, deli-
cate, difficult to express and tantalizing.
It is like a phantom that you follow—
that ever escapes you at the moment
when you believe you have grasped it.
How meagre are the philosophers them-
selves when they begin to write upon
this subject, and how unsatisfactory are
their analyses. And yet, difficult as the
theme is, it is worth while for us to en-
deavor to obtain at least an outline of
comprehension concerning it, and to ob-
tain a general understanding of the sub-
ject."

"In a certain sense woman is undoubt-
edly an equal of man. In another sense,
in which equality is meant to imply
similarity, undoubtedly she is not; for
woman is not like to man. Were she
like him 'sweet love' were slain," says
the poet.

"Let us, then, endeavor to get at least
a little clearer idea of those differences
that appear in the female sex, and in or-
der to lead you up to the comprehension
of the subject let me suggest to you this
question, Why is it that society demands
of custom and taste that the intended
husband should make the first advance
toward the intended wife, and why is
it that the opposite? Why woman should
be wooed by man and not him by her?
I hear it said that man is the protector
of woman, and that therefore he who
confers the benefit should be the one
to make the first advances."

"But if this were the true explanation
of the matter, I, for one, cannot see why
it should be wrong for one who needs
protection to ask for it. Is it not some-
thing charming for one who needs help
to go up to one who is able to give it,
and say: 'I need your help, confidence
and love?' It is said that man is the
support of woman. It seems to me if
we are to consider who does more for the
other, the husband for the wife or the
wife for the husband, we are entering on
a very delicate subject, and that it
would be very difficult in justice and
impartiality to say which side the scales
dips. It appears to me that the real ex-
planation of this matter is not to be
found in the fact that man is the pro-
tector of woman, but rather in the fact
that he is the admirer of woman."

"The bond of admiration is that which
makes the first union between the lovers.
The first glance of admiration that passes
from the eye of the man to the loveliness
of the woman may be compared to that
first wine that was cast from shore to shore,
a thin wire hardly visible, and then around
this other wire were woven, until at last
a strong cable was formed to which the
bridge was attached, which the people of
either shore would pass over and meet
each other in unbroken communication."

"If the bond of admiration is thus be-
gun, it makes the first connection that
leads to wedlock; then it is plain why it
is proper for man and not for woman to
propose the union. For admiration, to
be genuine, must not be asked for; it
must come spontaneously. The woman
might go to her protector and say, 'Pro-
tect me,' but she cannot go to her ad-
mirer and say, 'Admire me.' As in poli-
tics, it is the rule that the man must
seek the office and not the office the
man, so it is true of woman's admiration,
that it must not seek, but be sought."

"There is this distinction between the
love that man bears to woman and that
which woman bears to man. The one is
founded on the admiration of loveliness,
and the other on the recognition of
strength. It is not beauty, it is strength
in the man that works upon the admi-
ration of woman and protects her life. I
mean not only the physical strength, but
the strength expressed upward,
mental strength, social strength, moral
strength, and moral power in the com-
munity. It is this element of strength
upon which woman loves to lean. There-
fore it is proper for the man to take the
first step toward a union. Woman edu-
cates man by her beauty. Man, on the
other hand, strengthens and bears up
woman by his greater power."

"The fact that the woman is the
weaker party necessitates consideration
on the part of the man. Her influence
in the domain of manners is necessary as
it ever was, and the intercourse of re-
fined women is still sought by men. We
may be sure that courtesy would die out
if it were not for woman. Men learned
of courtesy from women, and then they
began to practice it among themselves.
I will not now speak upon the question
whether woman has the same individual
capacity as man. I do not ask whether
her brain is as large or elaborate in
structure even as these men's brains are.
But I would caution you against the
supposition that her capacity is not the
equal of man's in value."

"The great original philosophical ideas
were given to the world by man's genius
—not woman's. The great discoveries
in science, too, were given to the world
by man. In the domain of art men are
the leaders, and the thousands of me-
chanical inventions were produced by
men. There is hardly a single me-
chanical invention for which we are indebted
to woman's inventive power. I am very
well aware how forcible the objection is
when these points are quoted. How
earnest women will say: 'Well, we have
never had a chance.' And right they
are in saying it."

"Woman has already displayed gifts
and endowments which fit her to take a
very much more important place in the
world than she has taken. She is weak-
er than man; she is not able to sustain
great hardship; she is not able to lift
the same weight as a man; but she possesses
a quicker and more penetrating insight
than man, and is able at a glance to take
in the circumstances that surround her
much more truly and reliably than he.

She has a marked desire for harmonious
surroundings, and this harmonious de-
sire you see illustrated in the manner in
which she creates order in the house. You
will find, moreover, that woman always
looks for a totality of facts.

"If we have established a male and
female principle of action, to what im-
portant conclusion are we not justified in
reaching in the domain of science? And
if there be thus a male and female prin-
ciple, why should not the two sexes join
together in pursuing these scientific in-
vestigations? Why should not woman be
expected to go to the world first
—theoretically, more delicate experiments
than man has yet given? Why should we
not look to her to explain various
things to a far greater and finer degree
than we obtain from the male sex? Woman
is the angel of man's life, and
smooths his pillow unto death. She
pours into his cup of days the sweetest
balm of joy and peace."

THE COMING MAN.

The President of the Linn-Kilo Club Tells
Us What He Shall Be.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"De comin' man hasn't come yet,"
said Brother Gardner, as he looked
Givesand Jones square in the eye and
motioned to Elder Toole to draw in his
feet and let the best of the stove have
a chance to circulate around the hall.
"No, gen'l'm'n, de comin' man hasn't
arrived in de kentry yet, an' if de rheu-
matism keeps on bodarin' me, I can't
expect to be on air when he gets here.
An' take by him the han' an' tell him how
powerful glad I is to see him. But some
of our chillen may like to see him; an'
dar' I be sich a celebrasion as no fo'th
of July kin hold a candle to."

"De comin' man, my friends, will go
to Congress unpledged, an' come home
unbribed an' widout fear of meetin' de
people who sent him dar'."

"De comin' man will be 'lected State,
County or City Treasurer, an' when his
term has expired his books will balance
an' his accounts will be squar' to a cent."

"De comin' man will have a reverence
for de Constitution of de Union an' a
respect for de laws of his own State."

"De comin' man will look sternly upon
embezzlement, bribery an' all sorts of
fraud, an' he will take a squar' stand
upon a honest political platform."

"If de comin' man should happen to be
'lected to de Common Council de pros-
p' of de city would be 'ar such a rattlin'
an' shakin' of dry bones dat de mass of
de town wouldn't dream de noise."
"An' I manebered befo' de comin' man
didn't get here yet, an' when I pick up
de daily paper an' scan de daily rec-
ord of crime, I can't help but feel dat de
hero will find sich a job laid out fur him
dat he will go down into his butes an'
neither be nor heard of again."

"While I don't want to occupy de val-
uable time ob de meetin' over an hour
an' a-half furdur, I feel it my duty to
remark dat dis Linn-Kilo Club isn't
gwine to wait fur any comin' man to
come. De Committee on Finance an'
gwine to look into our lodge safe once a
week all free de year, an' if de money
don't tally wid de Secretary's figgers a
cyclone will begin to circle. While de
janitor ob de club an' only allowed to
hand seven cents per week, de first time
he makes seven an' five cent up
thirteen he will be missed from his ac-
customed path."

"While I am an' laterally a fraternal
feelin' in a lodge of de sort, dat feelin'
must chop squar' off when a brother
member an' son promenade down to de
club in company wid a pursecution.
Love one another, but return borrowed
money exactly when you promise. Stan'
by a member in distress, but let him
know dat as soon as he gets well he'll
be expected to aim his own meat an' ta-
ters an' fish-wad. Anticipate a reduc-
shun in house rent, but don't move out
de night owin' de landlord back rent.
Be obligin', but when a man returns
your co'fy-min' minis de handle an' load
cog-wheels, don't fail to drop a hint dat
it would be less trouble fur him to drink
tea or pound his coffee in a rag. Let us
now embarras de regular order ob bis-
ness."

A Story of London.

The London Pall Mall Gazette of
January 10 contains the following:
"Here is a story of the poor of Lon-
don, as unfolded before the St. Pancras
courtesy yesterday. Mary Baxter, a wom-
an of fifty, who had lived with a boot-
maker in a single room in a house in Lit-
tle Clarendon street several years, was
two years in arrears with her rent. Her
landlord, Mr. Coxhill, distrained her
goods, seizing also the tools of her com-
pany, who was at work in Stratford.
She was left shivering in a fireless room,
with barely sufficient clothes to cover
her and no furniture but an old sack.
The next day the landlord sent a man to
remove the door and window of the room."

"The act was illegal, he had no war-
rant; but what could the woman do?
The rain came in and saturated her
scently clothing as she lay weak and help-
less on her sack. The night passed. In
the morning, the last day but one of the
old year, a neighbor came in. He found
her almost insensible, but she murmured,
'Give me time,' supposing him to be her
landlord."
"She had lain two days and two nights
in an empty room, to which for the last
twenty-four hours the wind and rain had
free access, and although she was re-
moved to the workhouse she died in
three days. Cases such as this are
occurring all round us, but how little we
know of them, and alas! it is not often
true that though we know little we care
less?"

A THING is said to be transparent when
you can see through it. A German
journal gives us two very good illustra-
tions of this, a pane of glass, and second,
a pane of ice.

MANURE.—The soil of the fruit garden
should be rich, and manure, ashes, and
fertilizers need to be applied freely, when
most convenient.—Agriculturist for
February.

WHAT THEY WORE.

A Few of the Dresses Worn at the Charity
Ball in New York.

Among the dresses worn by the ladies
of New York, at their great Charity Ball,
we note the following:
A white satin striped grenadine had a
train trimmed with Spanish lace. She
wore Spanish roses and diamonds.
A bluish pink satin and damask of
dancing length, with a Pompadour bod-
ice and diamond cut sleeves, pink gloves,
ostrich feathers in the hair and on the
cuff. Spanish lace and diamonds
completed the toilet.

A white satin and crepe de chine dress
made in Mary Queen of Scots style, with
puffed sleeves, apple-blossom garlands
and diamond ornaments.
A white modish dress with court train,
the front being trimmed with pearl-
beaded fringe; the sleeves were of crys-
tal embroidered net, and a bouquet of
Bon Silene roses were worn.

A white satin with a long train, bor-
dered by pleating with a band of ostrich
feathers. The front was of embroidered
satin, and the panels and trimmings of
pearl beads. The sleeves were of pearl-
beaded net. Pink and yellow roses and
diamonds were worn.

A white Ottoman satin dress with low
and sleeveless corsage, and gimpes of
dotted tulle. Carnations and pearls were
added to this toilet.

A mauve satin and embroidered velvet
dress made of dancing length, with puffed
sleeves and trimmed with awandown and
Spanish lace. Pink roses formed her
bouquet.

A dress of palest yellow satin with a
long train, the front and sleeves being of
embroidered tulle. Pink tips in the
corsage and a bouquet of Bon Silene
roses and lilies-of-the-valley, with
diamonds, were worn.

A dress of white satin, with a long
train covered with ruffles of white tulle.
The front was garnished with white
lilies. The bodice was of wine-colored
velvet. A bouquet of lilies, long
mosses, and pearls and ornaments
were worn.

A white gown-grain silk dress with
train, and trimmed with Roman pearl
fringe, square corsage, duchesse lace
and diamonds completed the toilet.

A white satin, with a train, and trim-
mings of crystal beaded lace, and white
satin ribbon loopings. A bouquet of char-
santheums and pearls and diamond or-
naments were worn.

A primrose train of white satin with
raised velvet flowers bordered by a ruff-
ling of pink tulle. The front was
made in plaids of olive green, scarlet pink
and bronze satin. It had a low neck
and short sleeves. Scarlet tips in the
hair and diamond ornaments were worn.

A mauve brocade with a long train
point lace trimmings and pearls, and di-
amond ornaments.

A dress of heliotrope satin, with a
train, and trimmed with heavy duchesse
lace and diamonds.

A white satin dress with a long train
and front of Spanish lace. Scarlet roses
and pearl-beaded lace sleeves, with pearl
ornaments were worn.

A white satin dress with train; a square
and sleeveless corsage, point lace trim-
mings, pearls and diamonds, and blue
ostrich tips in the corsage and hair.

A white Ottoman silk with a long train
and a front that was a mass of embroi-
dery. A bouquet of white roses and lilies-
of-the-valley and diamonds were worn.

White satin, with a long train covered
with tulle, and having a low neck and
short sleeves, trimmed with a fringe of
pearl beads. A bouquet of lilies-of-the-
valley and pearls for ornaments were worn.

A white embroidered satin, made with
panels of shirred satin and worn with a
shawl of fine raised point lace. The
trimmings were of pearl pompadour,
and diamond ornaments.

A black satin and damask dress of dancing
length, with point lace and diamonds.

A white satin court train and front
covered with Spanish lace, and trimmed
with white ostrich tips and pearl fringe.

Spells Words Backward.

In the plantation of Oakfield, Arcot-
took County, Me., there is a girl who
possesses the faculty of spelling difficult
words backward without hesitation. Her
name is Hattie M. Drew; and she is just
past her twelfth birthday and resides
with her parents in Oakfield. They are
people of moderate education, living upon
a farm in a rural community. While
this girl is bright and smart as the aver-
age of her mates she never attracted par-
ticular attention until, a little more than
a year ago, it was discovered she pos-
sessed the singular gift of spelling any
word she was acquainted with, backward
and without hesitation. At a spelling
match recently held in the school which
she attended, without any warning, she
stood before the audience for some ten
minutes, spelling words selected at ran-
dom, some for their difficulty of combina-
tion, but without any previous knowl-
edge of what they were to be, rapidly
and correctly, except one or two words
which she could not spell in the proper
way, and when prompted in the correct
spelling of these, she immediately re-
sisted it. Among the words which she
spelled were: Galaxy, syzygy, astron-
omy, robin, photography, difficulty, at-
tendance, indivisible, etc. All of these
were spelled as rapidly as the eye could
follow, without a single misplacement
of a letter. Has any other person without
any training been able to do this or simi-
lar feats? In addition, it may be said,
upon the testimony of the girl, that "she
can see the words in her mind, and knows
no reason why she should not read the
letters backward as in the usual way."

MANURE.—The soil of the fruit garden
should be rich, and manure, ashes, and
fertilizers need to be applied freely, when
most convenient.—Agriculturist for
February.

ERACONIA, N. II.

